

The United Opinion.

Established, June, 1866.

BRADFORD, VERMONT, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1892.

New Series, Vol. I; No. 45.

The United Opinion,
Published Every Friday, by
HARRY E. PARKER
—AT—
BRADFORD, VERMONT.

Terms of Subscription.
Single copies, 4 cents.
One year, in advance, \$1.50.
Rates of Advertising.
Business Cards, 1 inch, 1 year, \$5.00
1 column, 1 year, 30.00
1 column, 1 year, 55.00
1 column, 1 year, 100.00

Obituaries and Resolutions 5 cents a line. Reading notices 10 cents a line, each insertion. All purely business notices published in our reading columns, and all advertisements for churches, Sabbath schools, fairs, excursions, etc., where money is expected to be realized, will be charged at our regular rates. Editorial notices of such affairs will be published free.

The Maine election demonstrates that fusion is dead in that state. Latest returns indicate a plurality of between nine and ten thousand for the republican candidate, Col. Robie. The legislature is strongly republican in both branches, insuring the reelection of Mr. Frye to the U. S. Senate.

The jury in the Star Route case has returned a verdict that Miner and Redell, two of the small fish, are guilty, while the chief conspirators, Brady, Dorsey and Dorsey are allowed a little more time to "fix things." Turner is acquitted, while another, who is dead, is pronounced innocent. The American people have passed up on this case regardless of any jury, and the gang have been declared guilty by them.

The New Hampshire republicans nominated Hon. S. W. Hale, of Keene, for governor on Tuesday. Four ballots were necessary. On the first ballot, Mr. Currier had 291 and Mr. Hale 297. It was a close and exciting contest but ended in the best of feeling. The democratic State convention, Wednesday, nominated Col. M. V. B. Edgerly, of Manchester, for Governor, on the first ballot. Both gentlemen are straight-forward business men and an interesting canvass will be made.

An advance movement of General Wolseley has been crowned with success. The British troops bivouacked on Tuesday night several miles to the west of their camp at Kassasin, and were set in motion before daybreak. The attack which was made on Arabi's positions at Tel-el Kebir, at half-past four in the morning, was so unexpected and so sharp and overwhelming that the Egyptians held their ground but a few moments, and then fled in uncontrollable panic—Arabi himself escaping to Zagazig. The fighting was at such close quarters that the artillery, the strongest arm of the Egyptian service, was scarcely used at all, and most of the guns which Arabi had been collecting at Tel-el-Kebir were captured. The loss of the Egyptians in killed and prisoners are numbered by thousands, and even more serious than these losses is the demoralization resulting from such an overwhelming defeat and the capture of a strong and important position. It is a matter of doubt whether Arabi ever rallies his army again. Everything is not won at the first blow but Wolseley's confidence in a speedy termination of the war has been greatly strengthened by this result.

WASHINGTON.—Governor, Barstow, 125; Eaton, 82; Scattering, 5. Lieut. Governor, S. E. Pingree, 125; E. N. Bullard, 82; Scattering, 5. Members of Congress, Poland, 71; Fletcher, 26; Dunbar, 3; Grout, 87. Representative, J. A. Stanly, 1 majority.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.
Chester Dickey, Martin W. Chamberlin, John Fisk, P. Seaver, Geo. E. Huntington.

A MUCH MARRIED WOMAN.
Mrs. Fowler, of this city, was married last January to her sixth husband, and strange as it may seem, five of them died exactly two years from their marriage-day. Her present husband has been sick for the last four months with chronic jaundice, and was given up by four of her best physicians; as a last resort he began using Sulphur Bitters, and yesterday told our reporter that they had saved his life, smilingly saying that he guessed Mrs. Fowler would be unable to take a seventh better half for some time to come.

FROM NEW YORK.
From our regular correspondent.

Weddings in high life are to be solemnized, it is said, with unusual splendor during the coming autumn. The summer's recreation has given a new stimulus to the interest in *trousseaux*, and it is whispered in well informed circles that white tulle will be more worn than ever in the trimming of wedding dresses and tulle veils will be more popular than less diaphanous and becoming textures of greater value. The melancholy days, however, the saddest of the year, which drive people from the seashore and the mountains to brick walls and pavements still reeking with August heat and summer odors, are rapidly approaching. The sea beach is strewn with the debris of the summer campaign. The legitimate occupants of the sand, the seaweed, the shells, the pebbles and the queer insects are almost displaced by the evidence of human proximity. It is in vain to assert that crinoline and skirts of feeble appearance are no longer worn. If obsolete, why should they be detected in corners of the beach, near bathing houses? The mighty ocean is no respecter of things more than of persons. Mysteries of the toilette preserved inviolable for years, have been ruthlessly torn from their owners and exposed to the gaze of a heartless world by the thoughtless waves. The ordeal of a sea beach on a crowded morning is a trying one at all times. Since gentlemen on these occasions are sometimes indiscreet three ladies of fashion decided to turn their indiscretion to account and wagered gloves and bonbons with their especial admirers that they would not recognize them in the disguise of bathing suits. Much watchfulness was displayed on the part of the interested gentlemen when the ladies sought the seclusion of the bath-house, but bonbons and gloves were in such wonderful demand on the following day that it was quite evident that they considered themselves vanquished and that the ladies, sheltered under the disguise of a flannel bathing dress, an oil-skin cap and a delapidated hat, had won the wager. In fact, their ecstasy at finding themselves unknown under such unfavorable circumstances and the sagacity of their cavaliers unequal to the task assigned to them, was said by those gentlemen to be unbecomingly in the extreme.

No. 123 Lexington avenue is a comfortable modern New York mansion that bears no outward indications of differing with its brownstone neighbors. But every politician in this State would give something pretty just now to know what is going on in this unpretentious mansion. It is the house of President Arthur. It has been asserted that the visit of the President to New York at this time has no political significance, that he is only taking a few days of needed rest, and has left behind him in Washington all questions of politics to be decided upon his return to the Executive Mansion. Old politicians laugh at these assertions, and say the President enjoys nothing better for recreation than taking a hand in the Empire State's affairs and punishing his enemies and rewarding his friends. It is agreed by the knowing ones that these few days of rest at the President's New York home will result in fixing up the Republican slate for the fall elections. If you were permitted to know what is now going on at No. 123 Lexington avenue, about next Monday you would know who were going to be the Republican stand, and bearers in the ensuing New York campaign beyond a doubt. It is whispered here that Cornell hasn't a ghost of a show with the Administration for a renomination; that Conkling has never forgiven Cornell's treachery in the legislative fight for the former's return to the United States Senate, and Conkling's influence with the President is paramount if it is hidden. The President's old lieutenants here don't scruple to aver that Secretary Folger is the President's candidate for Governor, and that Conkling can have the Treasury portfolio, if he is minded to take it. But the programme is marked out, they say, to have New York represented in the United States Senate by Conkling and Folger. Its a long time ahead, but it will come to pass, and Folger as Governor of New York, is the first step in the fulfillment of the programme.

AUGUST.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR.

It won't cost you one-half as much. Do not delay. Send two 3 cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

GOTHAM GOSSIP.

With but two or three exceptions all the theatres are now open but such swash as they are giving us. Judging by their "attractions," one would think that managers had suddenly come to the conclusion that theatre-goers had become bereft of reason and intelligence since the last season closed. A body of men who act more like sheep could scarcely be imagined. One of them leaps a hurdle and earns a fair amount of applause. What is the result. Each individual one of them gathers himself together and flies over after the leader. As a consequence the feat which attracted first palls on the taste and the spectators who are expected to pay for the fun walk away wearied of the same news. Last year Mr. Wallack thought he would give the patrons of his theatre a charge. Thus instead of producing a play in which the actors played the principal part he brought out one where the carpenters, machinist and scene painters were brought to the front and used the actors as lay figures with which to produce their effects. Thus we got "The World." Manager Palmer at once followed suit at the Union Square Theatre with "The Lights of London." The scenic effects at both places were magnificent and the public poured in to the play house no longer to hear, but to see. The other managers at once retired to their offices and thought. As a result the greater number of them came to the conclusion that the public was tired of plays and authors of plays and wanted carpenters and scenic effects. Thus at present we have a perfect avalanche of spectacular melodrama. The season opened with a revival of the "Lights of London" and "Youth," the "World" being now on the road. Next Harrigan and Hart threw vaudeville to the winds, and brought out the melodramatic "Blackbird." Last Wednesday Augustus Daly opened his house and gave us "Maikind," another melodrama. Finally, to cap the climax, Wallack's last Saturday was opened with melodramatic splendor and what they gave us was "T. Ken from Life." Now the least said about the last two novelties, the better. Both of them were next door to failures in London where they were brought out last season. In the first place they were played in third rate theatres and appealed almost entirely to the sympathies of the gallery gods. That the managers of first class American theatres should think that this was the kind of dramatic fare their patrons desired speaks very poorly for their knowledge of their business. But they are always so omniscient until their pockets are touched. Now all these managers have gone to very heavy expense in setting and mounting their plays. When they find that there is not enough money coming in at the front of the house they will discover their cost that the public can not be fed on coarse highly spiced melodramatic hash entirely. They may like it for a change, but as for taking it at every course, they will reject it with a "thank you."

Miss Laura Don has always been regarded not only as a clever but as a remarkably versatile woman. Last week she opened at the Standard Theatre with a play which she wrote herself, rehearsed herself, for which she designed the scenes and selected her company; and in which she played the principal part. This was the "Daughter of the Nile," and if even the clique of critics who are opposed to her cannot but admit that she scored a success, her play must be a very satisfactory monument to her talents. The language and dialogue is bright, crisp and beautiful. The plot is in many respects very original. The play opens on the banks of the Hudson. Egypt, the heroine (Laura Don) is the daughter of an Oriental mother and an American father. She is rich, beautiful, charming in manner and conversation, and of course has plenty of offers of marriage. She falls in love however with a young English nobleman, temporarily visiting America whose life she has saved, and who returns her passion. Her cousin (Miss Helen Tracy) intrigues, to secure the nobleman for herself, and by overhearing a portion of their conversation Egypt is led to believe that he is engaged to her cousin. She then runs away from home to seek her fortune and forgetfulness in the world. In the third act we find her in Paris, where as an Egyptian princess she has gained renown not only by her beauty and supposed illustrious birth, but also as an artist and an actress. She disguises herself as a statue in order to overhear an interview in her garden between her former lover and her cousin. They not recognizing her in the Parisian notability are now her guests. Frightened by the sud-

den animation of the statue the cousin leaps into a well and Egypt flees from Paris, only to find her mother in an old woman with whom she has taken refuge. In the last act she returns to America where the play terminates in the usual manner. Outside of a few shortcomings the piece was enacted very well on the first night, and as it has character, life and originality in it, Miss Don cannot fail to be amply repaid for her labor.

Last evening Theo opened at the Fifth Avenue. The house was packed and the renowned French opera bouffonne was made the object of an ovation. She appeared in "Mme. l'Archiduc," and a better play she could hardly have selected. Her voice it is not of the best. It sounds thin and shows the marks of usage. But her playing is simply perfect. We thought that Ainee's shrug and Paola Marree's arch smile were perfection. Theo combines all their peculiarities and adds to them a *chic* of her own which is indescribable. Manager Gran has raised the price of admission to her performances. This is an unwise move. Patti's experience of last year ought to have convinced him that a grasping policy does not pay.

There is but little of interest to record in the fashion world. Tartans as dress goods are very fashionable this fall. They are cut on the cross, with kilts and a frill below the flounce covered with twine lace. For ladies of slender figures they are very becoming, but to those whose charms are expansive, they are very trying as they magnify their actual avoirdupois. Check silks are to be more worn than previously, trimmed with frills of lace in kindred shades. The colors are as a rule less striking than those of the woolen tartans, and are assimilated so closely that no particular shade obtrudes itself. The latest device for ladies' handwork, which may serve as a souvenir to be offered to their gentleman friends, is to paint monograms on satin, enameled with wreaths of flowers. This satin is used as lining for silk hats and is not alone very pretty but very useful for indentifying ownership. Among presents for ladies a number of pretty novelties are shown. One of them is a new lace pin, made of gold and diamonds. Boar's teeth are also made into ladies pins and are very popular just at present, as are also battle pins. One firm shows pins made in the shape of caterpillars, which are very beautiful indeed. Novel effects in earrings are produced by hanging golden acorns from very slender wires or chains of gold. Candles are now put up in very expensive boxes, some of which cost fifty times as much as the contents. They are made in all sorts of fantastic shapes, such as old moldy shoes, chunks of cheese, bunches of cigars, bundles of wood, paving stones and what not. Confectioners also put fancy gew-gaws in whatever packages they make up. They consist of paste-board grasshoppers, butterflies, birds and other kinds of animals. All these things are imported from Paris and they are not alone very tastefully but very artistically gotten up.

Some activity is noticeable in the literary market. The publishers are making extensive preparations for the holiday trade and the indications are that the deluge of gorgeously bound, charmingly illustrated, but in a literary sense, trashy works will be renewed. A number of valuable new works are to make their appearance however. If not the most important, at least the most timely one is a book which the Putnams will publish very shortly. The suggestive title is: "Spoiling the Egyptians. A tale of shame. Told from the British Blue Books." By J. Seymour Key. It is a narrative by a well-informed Englishman, jealous for the honor of his country. The book is of peculiar interest and power, throwing light upon the causes which produced the present exceptional and complicated state of affairs in Egypt, and making clear some of the grounds for the bitter hatred of Europeans which found fatal expression in the massacre of Alexandria. The story as given, each statement being verified by reference to the official documents, constitutes one of the most fearful arraignment ever made against a Christian Nation.

On Thursday next the International Military Rifle Match begins at Creedmoor. Judging by the practise shooting, the Americans stand but little chance of winning. There is next to no betting over the contest, the directors of the National Rifle Association having taken particular pains to declare the match not a sporting event. In what little speculation there is however, the odds are 2 to 1 in favor of the British team.

Thousands of families have had occasion to try the never failing qualities of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and they all unite in the praise of this wonderful prescription.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

The death in this city of Anton le Paquet, an engraver and die sinker at the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, revives a strange coincidence. Congress had voted a medal to Abraham Lincoln, and its completion was put into the hands of Paquet. The work was just being finished, and in the process of hardening the medal, on the night of the assassination the die cracked completely across the head, the course corresponding exactly with that of the bullet from the pistol of the assassin Booth.

The Readjuster movement in Virginia, under the leadership of Boss Mahone, does not command the confidence of the rank and file of either Republicans or Bourbons. The Readjusters' bark does not float upon unruffled seas. Nor does the gallant knight, her commander, find the crew all ready to fall down and worship at his shrine. Republicans are refusing to support nominations made by Mahone through the influence of his machine. In Prince William County the Republicans passed a resolution declaring that "they would not support the candidate nominated by William Mahone and not by the people; that whereas John W. Woltz has been a faithful Readjuster and Republican, we will give him our support for Congress unless previous to October 1 a fair convention, unnamed by Mahone or his minions, shall make a nomination; that we rescind our action taken one month since endorsing John S. Wise for Congressman-at-large, and we declare our intention to support John M. Dawson, unless a State convention, fair to all, shall place a candidate in the field for that office before October 1."

The Republican Associations of the various States, have arranged with the managers of trunk lines of railroads to transport voters from this city to principal points in the north and west, at reduced rates for a period of forty days. A sub committee is at work expecting to make similar arrangements on the roads connecting with trunk lines. These reductions are very helpful to government clerks who are not only expected to be at their posts during the campaign, but to make "voluntary contributions" towards the expenses of the campaign.

The statistics gathered by the Bureau of Education, show a most marked improvement in the conduct of the schools in the south, both in the numbers attending and in the progress made by the pupils. This year the southern people will spend fully \$15,000,000 for educational purposes. The outlook now as compared with ten years ago, shows a very remarkable advance. Political dissensions have heretofore been the greatest obstacle to the free school system, but the coming of a better feeling is now a most hopeful omen. If our Congress had been wise enough to have appropriated \$10,000,000 for free schools at the south instead of spending that amount on "Goose creek," "Mosquito run," and the many other unknown brooks dumped into the River and Harbor bill, there would have been some show of honest philanthropy and statesmanship. Let us hope that the next session will exhibit some true devotion to the cause of wide-spread education in the south.

It would seem that with the proceeds of the enormous crops in the whole country and the large payments to be made by the Government, there must be an easy money market for the year to come. The treasurer of the United States will make the following payments during the next sixty days: On the 1st of September there will be \$3,000,000 due as interest on the 4 1/2 per cents., on the 4th of September there will be \$10,000,000 due as pensions; on the 13th of September called bonds will be due to the amount of \$15,000,000; on the 1st of October \$7,000,000 will be due as the interest on 4 per cent. bonds; in October the call of the continued sixes will be due, about \$3,500,000; on the 1st of November there will be due the interest on the 3 1/2 per cents., and 3 per cents. about \$3,000,000; making a grand total of \$41,000,000.

The experts who made a glowing report of their recent examinations of the factories where our postal cards and stamps are made, ought to be awarded a leather medal and have leave to retire. They say they found everything "in good condition at every point," and the work being better and more cheaply done than ever before. Why would it not be well to appoint a disinterested committee and have one honest report. Does anyone that has occasion to use the present blotting paper postal, believe that better work is being done than ever be-

fore? The engraving is bad enough, the printing is poor, and the card is a wretched affair, and for the credit of our Government ought to be changed with just as little delay as possible.

Lots of puzzles are confronting the officials who are called upon to construe questions arising under the anti-Chinese bill. Acting Secretary of the Treasury, French, has decided not to act upon the question whether a certificate is required of Chinese traveling from one point to another in this country on a through ticket, and who may stop in Canada en route, but to leave all such questions to the discretion of the custom officers to act according to the law.

VERMONT NEWS

The dwelling of Henry F. Bond, in the village of Westminster was burned the 12th, with nearly all its contents. Loss \$1800; insured in the Union Mutual of Montpelier for \$800.

Saturday morning, Fred Corbin, aged about 8 years, was accidentally shot in the face while out with a party gunning for squirrels. Several shot, entered his skin and one eye, which the boy will lose. Charles Corbin, his father, is absent from home, and the lad's mother went into spasms when the accident became known. His condition has not improved.

Typhoid fever is almost if not quite epidemic at North Pownal. There have been several fatal cases and many persons are ill. The disease is attributed to the condition of the river consequent on the low water.

The Fairhaven Slate Company recently organized with a capital stock of \$80,000, divided in 800 shares of \$100 each. James Pottle was elected President, S. L. Hazard, Secretary and Treasurer; James Pottle, Superintendent.

A Carolina quail was shot in the suburbs of Rutland on Thursday.

All the Episcopal Church choirs in the State will meet at Brattleboro in Convention October 12.

While wrestling at town meeting at Calais, George W. Houghton injured himself internally, and had to be carried home on a bed. His case is critical.

On Wednesday evening the team of Charles Winters of Highgate was struck by a freight train, completely demolishing it and throwing him in such a manner as to fall on the cowcatcher, which he held on to until they had gone quite a distance, when the train was stopped. His grip on the cowcatcher was so strong that it took two men to loosen his hold. He was taken home and a physician called, who thinks there is some hope of his recovery, although he is seriously hurt internally.

A house situated in the north part of Sherburne village, Vt., owned by the children of Henry N. Newell and occupied by Judson A. Baldwin had burned on Thursday morning. The building was insured for \$1200, and Mr. Baldwin had \$500 insurance on his furniture of which none was saved. Two school teachers were obliged to descend from their rooms by ladders, so great progress had the fire made before it was discovered.

Mr. Edison P. Moore, an employee in the pulp mill at Passumpsic, was killed about seven o'clock Monday. He and Arthur Symms were all the help that had arrived, and they had just started the mills when Moore went down stairs among the machinery, as Symms supposed, to run on a belt, but he did not know when he went. The first intimation which he had of anything wrong was a sound of something rapping against the floor underneath. He thought a belt had broken and hastened to shut down the machinery and ascertain the trouble. Upon reaching the lower part of the mill he found Moore dead. Both legs and one arm were torn off and the body badly bruised. He must have been killed almost instantly, as the shaft which caught him was making three hundred revolutions per minute. He leaves a widow and three small children.

DOCTOR YOURSELF.

and save money, and perhaps your life, send two 3 cent stamps to pay postage to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy of Dr. Kaufmann's great medical work, 100 pages, elegant colored plates.

Ellixir Vita for Women—Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., has made the discovery! Her Vegetable Compound is a positive cure for female complaints. A line addressed to this lady will elicit all necessary information.

When others are suffering, drop a word of kindness and sympathy. If they are suffering from a Cold, give them Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup; a few doses of this valuable remedy will afford instant relief, and a twenty-five cent bottle will cure the worst Cough.